

With that, and a few little trinkets,

me here to-morrow night, to let
know that all is safe for us. See he
I have brought you a valuable present.
Keep it until the plate is secure with me
for you must stay here until all be
over; then make some excuse for leaving

I could see quite well that he took something out of his pocket and gave it to her. She held it up to look at it and there, glistening in bright moonlight, I saw—my god-mother's diamond ear-ring! the one that had been stolen over nine years ago with the other jewels from her room.

tell on the man's face again, and I instantly recognized my god mother's very respectable gardener. A decent man was believed to be, but a thief all the time, and one who hid his evil deeds under cloak of religion. And who was this

man be skimed to have got such power? Evidently his wife; for I gathered that from his conversation with her. I waited where I was until they were gone—Martha back to the house, and her husband to the village; then as quietly as I could I returned to the house, and reached my room. Falling on my knees I gave thanks to God for making me the means of finding out such a wicked plot, and perhaps saving the lives of more than one under that roof; for it is more than likely that, had those desperate men been disturbed in their midnight plunder, they would not have hesitated at any de-

"I slept little that night, and next morning tried to appear calm and composed though I was frightened and really ill. I was longing for my husband to come that I might tell him all, and counsel which was best to be done, to prevent robbery and perhaps bloodshed. At last, to my great relief, I saw him coming. I ran to the gate to meet him, and told him what I had seen and heard the night before. "Now," I said, "will you ever laugh at my fancies again?"

"No, my dear little wife," said he,

We then arranged that we should tell his mother and sister everything, and I was to go to the nearest police station and arrange with the chief officer to have a number of men ready in the wood, near the house, at 12 o'clock that night; the afternoon after dinner we were to say "good by" to Mrs. Benson and drive home, but would return and join the police in the wood and wait there until we saw Martha leave the house to meet her husband. We were then to go in and wait until the thieves came in, when they were to be surrounded and taken prisoners. My husband created much excitement.

husband turned me to remain at our own house, but I would not do so, as I said would only be imagining all sorts of dreadful things; besides, I knew his mother and Mary would like to have me with them.

It all turned out as well as could be. The night was very fine and, just at 10 o'clock Martha stole down to the place where I had seen her the night before then we all, about a dozen policemen and ourselves, went into the house. The men were stationed out of sight in different rooms, waiting for the robbers' entrance. Henry came up to Mrs. Benson's room, where all of us women were including the two servants.

With breathless anxiety we watched and waited. From where I stood I could see the way they would come. It was about 2 o'clock when I saw Martha coming up the walk and four men with her.

"Look!" I said; "there they are. They went round to the back door, and we heard them stealing along the passage in the direction of the plate closet. Then a sudden rush—a scream from the wretched Martha—imprecations loud and bitter—a shot! another scream!"

"May God grant no lives will be lost!" we prayed.

Poor Mary nearly fainted. At last we heard the officer call Henry to come down. The four men were well secured and taken to the police station. Martha was taken there too. She confessed she had let them in for the purpose of stealing the silver. One of the robbers was slightly wounded in the arm, but no one else was hurt. Very thankful was I when I found, next day, that none were the worse for having gone through such a terrible scene.

The house where Martha's husband lodged was searched, and the case of diamonds and many other valuable

plees four there. This immensely respectable gardener had been a disgraced to his family and his profession. Led very much to himself through the indulgence of his employer, he had contracted habits of tipping with low associates at the neighboring village, and become so completely demoralized as to length to assume the degraded character of a burglar. Now came the retribution which attends on wrong doing. The thieves were all tried at the next assizes and sentenced to various terms of imprisonment.

knew; but I can never forget what
 went through those two dreadful nights
 though I remember with thankfulness
 that, through my dream and the warning
 voice I heard, I was the means of aver-
 ting a great wrong, and perhaps a mu-
 der. I do not impute anything super-
 natural to my dream. It may have
 merely been the result of tension of feel-
 ings, supported by some coincidence.
 At all events, the results were such as
 have described.

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Wyoming Women—Later.
 Inter-Ocean [Lect.]

The better class of females are largely

represented at the polls here. They are accompanied by male friends or relatives and I have never seen elections conducted in any other Western city as orderly as they are here. The influence of good and pure women at the polls has proved most salutary for good, and thus far I have failed to see any evidences of their degradation, in consequence of their having been clothed with the elective franchise. My own observation and the expression of opinion which I have heard on the subject, lead me to assert that woman suffrage is a complete success. The better class of citizens of Wyoming

have no desire to go back to the infliction of bondage on a sex which now has the privilege of helping, indirectly, to frame the laws by which they are governed. The people of Wyoming, regardless of race or sex, are as free as the winds that blow, and, until they have some evidence of the demoralizing effects of female suffrage, they will be content to let the law remain upon the statute book of the Territory.

"The composer who made it read
"In the midst of life we are in debt,
"Wasn't much out of the way."

life, and the jury returned a verdict acquitting Woods without leaving their seats. That was thirty five years ago. Since that time Mr. Woods has grown to be an old man. He has always borne a good character, and is a quiet and peaceable citizen. He says he has only been in Winchester twice since the affair occurred; then he did not tarry very long, as the people were still disposed to make it hot for him."